

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XLIII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1914.

NUMBER 31

Published every week.
\$1.00, a year in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

THOMPSON'S AGENTS.

BY CHARLES EORD.

John Crandall sat in the car, fumbling over his notes. He was going to see Crozier; and as it was a matter of life or death for his business, and therefore a matter of life or death to himself, he was anxious to put things just right in the interview.

He had jotted down a few memoranda of the points he wanted to bring out. He would walk in jauntily, he told himself, so as not to betray his sixty-five years. He must remember not to look worried. He rubbed his hands over his face as if by the gesture he would rub away the wrinkles and the tired, worn look of a cornered man. For he was in a pretty tight corner. The Thompson agency was about to be taken away from him, to be given to younger and more successful men.

Crandall could not remember a time when he had not sold Thompson's goods. He had fought his way up with them in his own town while original Thompson was fighting his way up in the whole country. From the time he had started in business in the little hardware store on the side street he had sold Thompson's ploughs and Thompson's whole line, until now the name was identified with his trade. He had prospered, too, branching out and moving to the main street. Indeed, few men were now better known or more highly respected in the town.

But there had come the competition of Haskell and Jenks, with their full-page advertisements and special sales. Business methods seemed to have been changing. The people turned gladly from the conservative old store to the flamboyant new one. He had fought back for years with all that was in him; but now it was becoming a losing battle. His rival's store was large and attractive. Old John Crandall had been forced finally to renovate his own and to put in a new front. That cost heavily; but his credit was good and he borrowed.

The new store demanded more clerks and greater expense generally, and it was not so easy to meet the notes as he had expected. Besides, the years were creeping upon him, and he had no longer the initiative that had once kept him at the front. He got into debt with Thompson. While he was still selling his goods that did not matter so much; but if he lost the agency the debt would have to be settled at once. And he knew, too, that his best customers would go with the agency. He had built up the name locally and now the name was keeping him going. It was his last card.

And Haskell and Jenks were up after it. He had heard rumors to the effect for months, and now the knowledge was confirmed from sources that he could no longer doubt. If Thompson himself were alive he would not have felt so uneasy. Thompson stuck to his old agents through thick and thin. And Crandall could almost feel his hand on his shoulders and his big, fighting voice saying: "Your all right, John. Keep right on I'll back you while either of us has a dollar." But Thompson was dead, and the new man, Crozier, had bought control.

He had never seen Crozier. It seemed he was a hard man to see; but he had learned that he would be at the headquarters of the company for an hour that morning, arriving at ten-thirty. It had taken much telephoning to learn so much and had been accompanied with some reticence and something approaching brusqueness from employees in the head office, who but a few years before had been very attentive and polite when talking with old John Crandall.

And now he was on his way to New York on the early train to see Crozier. He finished a note of his memorandum on "reasons for poor business lately and good prospects for future," and rose a bit wearily to go to the smoking compartment. He was smoking too much lately, but his nerves seemed to demand it. Only one man was in the compartment when he entered, a well-dressed little man of middle age, who was sitting stiffly by the win-

dow, chewing on an unlighted cigar.

Crandall sat down heavily. And then Jenks came in, Jenks of Haskell & Jenks, the junior partner, who wrote the loud advertisements and belonged to all the lodges. It seemed to Crandall that Jenks had dogged him for years. Why couldn't a man be satisfied with a fair business, and not be reaching forever out to snatch customers from others, customers who had been friends for years? Why couldn't he let a man live? What was Jenks doing on that train, anyway? Crandall felt his heart stop for a second as he realized it. Jenks, too, was going to see Crozier. It was all up. He held himself taut to answer steadily when Jenks spoke.

"Well," said Jenks, "I suppose it's no use making any bones about it. I guess you're going down to see Crozier."

"Yes," said Crandall. "So'm I," said Jenks. "Now that's out. And what's more, I have an appointment with him. He'll get there at ten-thirty and leave again at twelve, and I'm going to close for the agency. Don't believe in holding anything back. Straight from the shoulder; that's me, every time. Everything open and aboveboard. We want those goods, and we're going to get them. Not going behind your back at all, Crandall. Business is business, I say, and if we can get them we are entitled to them."

Crandall looked at him dully. "Forty years," he said, speaking more to himself than to Jenks. "Forty years I've sold Thompson's line. Talked it, boomed it, planned it, I'm committed to it. I can't fight it after praising it all my life. It's mine, Jenks. It's my business. If Thompson was here he'd say so. You can't have it. You can't get it."

"Bosh!" said Jenks, sharply. "I'm going to contract to make twice the sales you've been making. Crozier's no fool. I've never met him, but they say he's a business man all right. You might as well make up your mind that we're going to close it to-day sure. Why don't you retire?" with a quick look. "Get out and take it easy."

"I wish to God I could," said Crandall, quietly; and there was silence.

The little man in the corner by the window spoke for the first time.

"Pardon me, sir," he said; but how long did you say you've been selling Mr. Thompson's goods?"

"Forty years," said Crandall.

"A long time," said the little man; and there was silence again.

The conductor, collecting tickets, came to the door. "Change at the junction," he said to all three. "Train arrives there in five minutes, or indeed at any time."

Two miles from the junction something went very wrong with the engine. There was a jolt, and a sudden slackening of speed. Then a crash like the rip of near-by thunder. Crandall saw the car tipping slowly sideways. Then came a roar, a shock and oblivion.

In a little while John Crandall crawled out of a hole that had been a window and dropped to the ground. He had been stunned, but was unharmed.

The car was lying partly on its sides on the edge of an embankment. The front end, badly broken up, was partly down the bank; the rear end was on the track. The engine lay sideways amid a heap of debris, and there was a curl of smoke from the woodwork of the forward end of the car. The other cars were still on the track.

The train had been too early a one to carry many passengers on that division, and what passengers there were were now mostly grouped around the engineer and fireman, who had jumped when the engine left the rails. The conductor was just helping the last of the passengers from the train. One man had been carried to the side of the track and laid there. Two or three of the railroad employees were beating at the fire with their coats and one had a crowbar and was tearing at the pile in an effort to get at the flames. There was an insistent hiss of steam from the prostrate locomotive, and above the shouting Cran-

dall heard a man say that no one had been seriously hurt.

One thought then came foremost in his mind. He must get to the junction in half an hour to catch the New York express. Nothing else mattered.

His shoulder commenced to ache and he became conscious of a cut on his forehead; but his mind was set only on the junction just visible down the track and on the train that would take him to Crozier. He must see him to-day, otherwise the whole matter might be settled before he could ever reach him again.

The conductor and a few passengers were standing by the car, gazing dully at the smoke which was now pouring from the windows. Jenks was there, brushing his clothes and swearing a bit softly to himself. Crandall heard him ask the distance to the junction and heard the conductor tell him there was just time to make it on foot. He had turned to start when something happened.

At a window of the burning car a head and shoulders appeared, and the small man who had sat in the smoking compartment with Crandall pushed himself through and half jumped, half fell to the ground. His clothes were torn and one hand was bleeding.

"I want a crowbar!" he shouted. "Quick! My wife in there and she's caught under a beam. I want a crowbar. I can't move it!" and his voice trailed up to the breaking point.

The weakness fell away from John Crandall. The strength that every emergency develops was there, cool and strong. It was the old John Crandall of thirty years ago who ran to the man who was beating at the fire and snatched the crowbar from his hands. It was the old John Crandall who came back to the flustered group that was trying to hold back the little man.

"You can't go into that car," he said. "It is sure death. The fire's sweeping through like a chimney."

There was no question in Crandall's mind. He broke through the group, thrusting the retaining arms away fiercely.

"Let him go, I tell you," he shouted. "His wife's in there!" And they fell back and let the two climb in at the upper end.

It was necessary to grope their way through the smoke down to the middle of the car to where the woman was lying, pinned down by a heavy plank. They went with their bodies crowded forward, their arms over their faces.

"Where is she? Where is she?" Crandall was saying over and over as they pushed farther into the smoke.

"This way," said the little man, talking in gasps. "We were down near the end of the car. I left her just a few minutes to go to the smoker. Her foot's caught."

"We've got to get that beam off!" His voice was trailing up again and Crandall brought him back sharply.

"Steady!" he said. "Keep your head and do what I tell you. We'll get her out. Here she is," he added, as his foot struck the heavy plank and he saw through the smoke the form of a woman huddled on the floor. The beam had fallen across the aisle, one end resting against the side and the other on the floor. Her ankle was held tightly in the triangle formed by the beam, the floor and the lower bar of the seat. She was crying softly and held out her hands to Crandall's companion.

"Oh, Joe, the fire!" she sobbed. "It's all right now, Mary," said he.

"We'll have you out in half a minute." His voice shook but he put his arm around her shoulder steadily and whispered something close to her ear.

Crandall looked at the lower end of the car. The flames were licking upwards and would sweep through in a moment. He looked at the beam. Ten men could not move it. "Smash back this seat!" he shouted, and slipped the iron wedge beneath the seat-bar. Both men heaved together. The seat cracked and ripped backwards and the foot was free.

Together they pushed and groped their way through the black smoke to the window. The little group outside was waiting to relieve them

and a dozen hands steadied the woman as they slipped to the ground and laid their burden by the track. The trainmen and passengers crowded around, and a doctor with a black bag and an air of authority was there, quietly giving orders.

Crandall slipped away after a minute and sat down wearily on the car-step, the crowbar across his knees. He was very tired now and his hands were shaking. Presently the little man came over and stood beside him.

"The doctor says she'll be all right," he said in an unsteady voice. "I—I can't thank you—"

"You don't need to; it's nothing," said Crandall wearily. He sought some commonplace to say to shut off the other's thanks, and looking down, saw the old familiar Thompson trademark on the bar.

"I ought to be able to use this bar," he said. "It is one of Thompson's; I sell them."

"So do I," said the other.

His words aroused Crandall to the work of the day. He looked down the track and saw Jenks walking quickly, half way to the junction. He rose to his feet a little unsteadily.

"I must be going," he said. "I've got to get to the junction in time for the New York express. My business—my business—is in kind of a bad way. I've got to see Mr. Crozier before twelve."

The little man put his hand on his shoulder.

"I wouldn't worry too much about that agency if I were you, Mr. Crandall," he said. "I'm Crozier."—*Christian Endeavor World.*

Piano Keys made of Milk.

It is a little known fact, that the most delightful music at the present day is produced by playing on milk, says *London Answers*.

The supply of ivory nowadays does not, to a great extent, meet the demand. Strange as it may sound, skim milk forms a substitute. It is used for making the keyboards of pianos, and in appearance this hardened substance is hardly distinguishable from ivory.

What is more, it is much less expensive, and its durability nearly double.

Syrolit, as the skim milk ivory is named, is a practically new invention, but at the present time thousands of gallons of separated milk are daily transformed into one of the most useful materials of modern invention.

The milk is not mixed with any other substance, but after being purified, it is compressed, so that all the moisture is extracted, and the substance becomes hard and dry.

Practically in every part of the globe this product is now used. It is turned into umbrella handles, buttons, photograph frames, etc. The comb-making industry especially appreciates its worth as it can be made to look like horn. Its non-inflammability is another of its assets.

ONLY A PRINTER.

"He is only a printer." Such was the sneering remark of a leader in a circle of aristocracy, the codfish quality. Who was the Earl of Stanhope? He was only a printer. What were Prince William and Prince Napoleon? Proud to call themselves printers. The present Czar of Russia and Duke of Battenberg were printers, and the Emperor of China worked in a printing office almost every day.

William Caxton, the father of English literature, was a practical printer. What were G. P. Morris, N. P. Willis, James Gale, James Parker, Horace Greeley, Charles Dickens, James Buchanan, Simon Cameron, and Schuyler Colfax? Printers, all, and practical ones. Also Bayard Taylor, the poet.

Mark Twain, Amos Cummings, Bret Harte, Opie Read were plain printers, as were Artemus Ward, P. V. Nasby and Sut Lovingood. Senator Plumb was a printer, and so was James Hogg, of Texas, and the leader of science and philosophy, Benjamin Franklin, in his day made his boast that he was a printer.

In fact, thousands of the brilliant minds in this country are found toiling in the publishing houses of large cities and towns.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE

By Emil Arthur Schlenker.

IN 1822, Russia claimed Alaska, and had also founded a colony in California. The United States looked upon the attempted extension of Russia's claims on the Pacific Coast of North America southward over a belt of territory two hundred and fifty miles in width as a menace to itself. It was believed that Russia was preparing to shut the United States out from the Pacific Coast. During the administration of James Monroe, John Quincy Adams, the Secretary of State, saw all the facts and he made a protest, telling Baron Tyl, the Russian Prime Minister, that the European countries no longer had a right to found colonies in either North or South America.

Beginning with 1810, the Spanish colonies of Mexico and South America (Chile, Peru, Buenos Ayres and Columbia) rebelled, formed republics, and in 1822 were acknowledged as such by the United States. Spain endeavored to subdue them, but in vain, and so she appealed for help to the powers of Europe, which in 1815, had formed a Holy Alliance for the purpose of maintaining monarchial government. In 1823, Russia, Prussia, Austria and France decided to help Spain get back her old colonies and invited Great Britain to attend a Congress for the consideration of the matter. Great Britain did not want to see the little republics destroyed, and, in the summer of 1813, George Channing, the British Prime Minister, asked Richard Rush, the American Minister in London, if the United States would not join with England in a declaration, warning the Holy Alliance not to meddle with the South American republics. Adams successfully persuaded President Monroe to make a joint protest against the European interference in the South American affairs.

Monroe thought it best to make the declaration independent of Great Britain; and, in his annual message, December 2, 1823, he announced three great guiding principles now known as the Monroe Doctrine: (1.) Taking up the matter in dispute with Russia, he declared that the American continents were no longer open to colonization by European nations; (2.) That the United States would not meddle in the political affairs of Europe; and, (3.) That European governments must not extend their system to any part to North or South America, nor oppress, nor, in any other manner, seek to control the destiny of any of the nations of this hemisphere.

The protest was effectual. The Holy Allies left the South American colonies alone, and Russia agreed not to make any settlement south of 54 degrees, 40 minutes.

In American history two of the boldest acts were said to be the Declaration of Independence by the thirteen colonies in 1776 and the publication of the principles known as the Monroe Doctrine—that the European powers should not interfere in the affairs of the New World as well as that the New World would not meddle in the affairs of the Old World.

The Monroe Doctrine is a protection to the United States, because had it not been declared, the European powers might have sought to colonize the New World and conquer the weaker countries, and the United States would then have been in the same position as the European powers themselves, they having foreign nations as close neighbors. The United States does not intend to be deprived of the advantage which is offered by its physical remoteness from the Old World.

In the middle of the century, the Hungarians rose against Austria for the right of self-government. There was a great demand that the United States should intervene in behalf of a people who were struggling for the rights which the people of the United States were, and are, enjoying, but the United States refused to do so; it was contrary to the Monroe Doctrine.

While the hands of the government at Washington were tied by the contest between the North and the South, the ambitious emperor of France had caused his soldiers to invade Mexico and attempted to

make Mexico a monarchy by setting up an Austrian Prince, Maximilian, as emperor of the country. But at the close of the Civil War, the United States sent soldiers to the border of Mexico and gave the French the alternative of withdrawing or fighting. The French preferred to withdraw. Emperor Maximilian was executed by the Mexicans, and the republic was restored.

During the ninety years of its recognized existence, the Doctrine has been subjected to many curious turns of interpretation and usage. It has been invoked when it had nothing to do with the matter concerned. It has been unmentioned when an appeal to it would have been proper. It has been contracted and stretched, misconstrued and distorted, quite beyond recognition.

Seven months after the administration of James Monroe, France and other nations were informed that the United States would not consent to the occupation of Cuba and Porto Rico by any other power than Spain, but President Monroe had declared against the acquisition of title to territory by original occupation or settlement. Adams made a declaration against the transfer of any colonial possessions in America from one European power to another.

In 1848, the white population of the semi-independent Mexican state of Yucatan, threatened with extermination by the Indians, appealed to Great Britain, Spain and the United States for protection. President Polk was against the appeal to Great Britain and Spain. Polk recommended immediate military occupation of the territory, and invoking the Monroe Doctrine, urged that Yucatan be annexed by the United States. He laid down the rule that no American State should be allowed to offer its sovereignty and dominion to a European power.

In 1881, the Monroe Doctrine was invoked in regard to the appeal to Great Britain, France and the United States, to intervene in the war between Chile and Peru. Secretary Blaine declared that American issues were to be decided by Americans.

In 1895, the Spaniards in attempting to subdue the revolution in Cuba damaged the property of the Cubans. When the Maine battleship was blown up and many were lost at Havana, Cuba, the United States declared war against Spain and drove the Spaniards out of Cuba and Porto Rico.

There has been a revolution in Mexico for the past few years, and the property of foreign nations has been more or less destroyed; but they have not dared to interfere in the rebellion on account of the Monroe Doctrine, but its up to the United States to look after the Europeans' property in Mexico. President Wilson has sent soldiers and battleships to Mexico, to see that Dictator Huerta shows more respect towards the United States.

It should be remembered that the Monroe Doctrine is neither international nor statute law, and it is a curious fact that that doctrine has never been ratified. But the United States is strong enough to compel respect for it. It contravenes no principles of morals and does injury to no proper interest; therefore it is valid, and, as the weaker nations of America have increased in power on account of the protection that has been given them by the Monroe Doctrine, it might be adopted as a Pan American Doctrine.

Best Things.

The best art—Painting a smile upon the brow of childhood.

The best science—Extracting sunshine from a cloudy day.

The best war—To war against one's weakness.

The best music—The laughter of an innocent child.

The best theology—A pure and beneficent life.

The best philosophy—A contented mind.

The best law—The golden rule.

The best education—Self knowledge.

The best medicine—Cheerfulness.

The best telegraphing—Flashing a ray of sunshine into a gloomy heart.

The best biography—The life which writes charity in the largest letters.

URIC ACID.

Uric acid is a chemical substance that is found in the body as a result of the disintegration of worn-out cells, or of animal food. In the former case, it is called endogenous, and in the latter case exogenous. The production of endogenous uric acid we cannot easily regulate, but that of exogenous uric acid we can control by diet.

In perfect health there is very little of either kind in the body, unless meat is eaten to excess, for its presence is a sign of imperfect oxidation or combustion of the food. The body is like a stove, in which food is the fuel. In a stove, if the coal is of good quality and there is a good draft, the fuel is entirely consumed, and there is nothing left but fine ash, which we can easily clear out; but if either coal or draft is poor, clinkers form, clog the grate, and make the draft still worse.

So with the body; if the food is not too rich and not too largely composed of flesh, and if all the digestive processes work well, the waste material will give no trouble; but if we eat too much animal food, or if something is wrong with the final stages of digestion and assimilation, the food is not perfectly consumed; instead of ash we get clinkers—that is, uric acid.

The substance sometimes does harm by its mere presence, and sometimes is only an evidence that the processes of assimilation are not going forward smoothly. In gout there is a very evident excess of uric acid in the blood, but there is doubtless some fault of nutrition between both the gout and the uric acid, and we cannot say that the gout is actually owing to the uric acid. So also with eczema and other skin disorders that frequently occur with an excess of uric acid; it is probable that both result from a common cause. In the case of gravel, of kidney colic, and of some forms of stone in the bladder, it is, however, the uric acid and nothing else that makes the trouble.

It is the duty of the liver to form uric acid and to oxidize it into harmless urea, but we do not yet know exactly how it performs this function. We do know, however, that endogenous uric acid is seldom in sufficient quantity to do harm, and that we can reduce the exogenous uric acid by abstaining from meat, and by using certain alkalis and other drugs that help the kidneys to excrete the acid in a less troublesome form.

A CLASH OF AUTHORITY

In a fit of impatience because the speed of his yacht was slowed down on entering a certain harbor, the German emperor on one occasion tried to assert his authority, and rang the bell for "Full speed ahead." To his great surprise, the pilot, an old Norwegian named Nordhuns, who knew the dangerous character of the channel, placed himself in the way, and, leaning over the wheel, called down the tube to the engine room: "Half speed ahead. Never mind the bell!"

"What! You dare to countermand my orders?" cried the impatient monarch, again ringing the bell.

"Disregard the bell," calmly repeated Nordhuns through the tube.

For a moment the kaiser glared at the intrepid pilot, and then, drawing himself up to his full height, said majestically: "Go below, sir, and report yourself under arrest!"

"Leave the bridge!" thundered the Norwegian grimly, as he grasped the wheel more firmly. "This ship is in my charge, and I'll have no interference with my orders from emperor or seaman!"

The officers on deck hurried silently aft, wishing luck to the sturdy old sea dog, who, knowing that he had the law as well as common sense on his side, stood at his post unshaken by threats, unheeding commands, and steered the *Hohen-zollern* safely into port.

The next day the emperor came to his senses, and decorated the pilot—the king at the wheel—with one grade of the Black Eagle, and also appointed him his life pilot in Norwegian waters.—*Selected.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 16th Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M. New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man: Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The New Slogan

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Kindly permit me a few remarks upon the late meeting of the American Association of Teachers of the Deaf at Staunton.

That meeting will go down in history as an epoch maker.

First, on account of Miss Caroline Yale's new slogan as enunciated by her, "Not more speech but better speech."

Second, on account of the address delivered by the President of the National Association of the Deaf, Mr. J. Cooke Howard.

Miss Yale's slogan is what the deaf all over the civilized world, "long have sought and mourned, because they found it not."

Heretofore the slogan has been "more speech, more speech," with the result that speech among the deaf has been spread out, so thin that ninety per cent of those so taught never use it after leaving school, except among parents and relatives, and when these parents and relatives, in the due course of nature, die off, their speech dies off too and is of no earthly use to them.

If the new slogan prevails, the born deaf, the nearsighted, the backward, will be relegated to their proper places in the manual department, and all efforts at speech teaching will be concentrated on those who have learned speech more or less before losing their hearing, then we will have better speech, speech that will be worth while. Which is exactly what the deaf have all along been contending for—no more; no less.

Yes! yes! We all want, "Not more speech but better speech"—infinitely better than what has been doped out to us heretofore—in fact a new brand, a useful brand. President Howard's address was great.

Never before in the history of the Association did the members thereof, have hurled at them such an array of facts that are the very concentrated essence of truth.

There is absolutely nothing in the address that is new or startling to the deaf. Every thing he says is common knowledge among us, and can be verified by any one of us any day in the week.

But I imagine it must have startled and jarred the sweet, dreamy, self-sufficient complacency of our oral friends to be told that they are not exactly honest, that they practice "tricks that are vain" which, though they deceive the hearing, do not deceive us; that they ruthlessly crush out all expressions of honest opinions among their subordinates and others; that by secrecy and subterfuge they obtain laws to bolster up a weak cause that can not stand alone on its merits.

The truth is always startling and never pleasant to those who do not want to see, and the truth teller is always and forever an object of hatred and persecution. Jesus told the truth, and the Pharisees and Hypocrites slew him; John Brown told the truth, and the slaveholders hung him; Bruno told the truth, and died at the stake; Luther told the truth, and barely escaped with his life;—and so on *ad infinitum*.

The truth teller is never welcome, so I am not at all surprised to learn that it has been proposed to eliminate our peerless leader, J. C. Howard's address from the printed record of the proceedings of the Staunton meeting.

My humble advice, if asked, would be: Don't!

If his address is left out of the printed report of the proceedings, it will simply be an acknowledgment that he told the truth, when he said that ruthless suppression of honest expression of opinion is practiced. It will be a confession that the oralists in the profession are afraid to face the music; that the truth is unwelcome; that they want to keep on, like the mole, burrowing in their holes, and are unwilling to face the light.

All honor to President Howard. He stood up nobly and, without flinching, voiced the sentiments and

convictions of the National Association of the Deaf, of the Gallaudet College Association, and the convictions of the deaf of all civilized nations.

And let us doff our hats in reverence and admiration to Miss Caroline Yale. She sees the light. She understands. She has a vision of better things for the deaf of the whole world.

"Not more speech but better speech," that is what we want. Let us send the new slogan verberating and reverberating down through the corridors of Time, hoping it will strike a responsive chord of sweet reasonableness that will end forever the strife between warring methods, and bring peace and happiness and education to the rising generation of the deaf and all succeeding generations.

God bless her! May her tribe increase. Amen!

ROBERT P. MACGREGOR,
Grove City,
Franklin Co., Ohio.

July 25, 1914.

St. Louis Briefs.

Mrs. Sam Biller and the children are in New York for an extended visit with Mrs. Biller's folks.

Mr. George J. Turczek has planned to summer in the Ozarks. Later he will be joined there by his wife and child.

Miss Mannie L. Wallace, of Fort Smith, Ark., a former Gallaudet College student, is spending the summer with relatives in St. Louis.

The Rev. H. L. Tracy, of Baton Rouge, La., spent a day recently in St. Louis as a guest of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Cloud. He was on his way home from a visit with relatives in Iowa.

Mr. Paul Erd, of Waterloo, Ill., was a recent visitor in the city. He does not come often, and he does not stay enough to please his St. Louis friends.

Three new members—Messrs. Battles, Alt and Speigel—were added to the St. Louis Division, N. F. S. D., at its July meeting. Initiations are in order at every meeting of the Division these days.

Mr. John Brockmeyer and Miss Olga Plate, who were married June 20th, by the Rev. Dr. Cloud, have gone to housekeeping near the home of the bridegroom's parents, on Chippewa Avenue.

A number of friends of Mr. J. S. Chenery, of Maplewood, met at his home to tender him a surprise party the other evening and succeeded. Mrs. Chenery, of course, was in the plot or it would not have worked so well. The visitors left a number of useful birthday tokens, and took home with them a liberal supply of lemonade, cake and ice cream, tucked away under their belts.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Balis, teachers in the School for the Deaf, at Belleville, Canada, stopped off in St. Louis for a few days, on their way to California from the Teachers' Convention, at Staunton, Va. They were guests at the Cloud residence while in the city. Mrs. Balis, who was Miss Chapin, began her career as a teacher in the St. Louis Day, now the Gallaudet School. After spending some time visiting relatives in Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. Balis will return to Canada by a northerly route.

Mrs. Leon J. Laingor has been confined to her room for several days, as the result of having been knocked down and bruised by a Park Avenue car. Mrs. Laingor attempted to cross the street, when she was struck by an empty car bound for the car barn, and going at high speed. As soon as the car could be stopped the crew looked under the trucks, expecting to find a mangled body. Mrs. Laingor, however, had regained her feet, unassisted, and was hurried to the home of G. D. Hunter, near which the accident occurred. Mrs. Laingor was very fortunate to escape with nothing worse than some bad bruises and a severe shock.

Notice to the Deaf.

A business meeting will be held at Charter Oak Hall, 685 Main Street, Hartford, Ct., on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, August 7th. We will talk about organizing a sick and accident society for the deaf. After the proposed constitution, a committee shall audit the constitution and by-laws. Then following grand officers shall be elected or appointed. It shall be voted to hold the place for the convention of the Grand Lodge.

No admission or fee to business meeting will be demanded of any person. All the gentlemen and ladies are welcome to attend the meeting. A prize of five dollars (\$5.00) in gold will be awarded to a member for a ritual and ritualistic work. I will be glad to guide the visitors to view the State Capitol, State Library, Morgan Memorial, Gallaudet Monument and old school, and other places if desired. Tell your friends to come to Hartford, Ct. A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient.

WALTER M. HALE,
163 Babcock Street,
Hartford, Ct.

UTICA, N. Y.

Thirty-First Convention of the Empire State Association.

The Thirty-First Convention of the Empire State Association of the Deaf, was held at Utica, N. Y., in a large assembly hall of Hotel Utica, which was the headquarters of the Association.

The attendance was very small when the session began at 9.30 on the morning of Friday, July 24th, but the number increased during the day, and before the social features ended there were probably seventy persons who could claim participation if not membership.

The convention was opened with a fervent prayer by Dr. Thomas F. Fox, Rev. Mr. Van Allen, who is a resident of Utica, and who was expected to make the invocation, for some unknown reason, was not present.

President Kemp had no prepared address, but spoke *extempore*, using the manual alphabet only.

He referred to the reduction in membership fee made by resolution at the Syracuse convention two years ago, and defended it by figures showing an increase in membership. He suggested active crusade against impostors and considered resolutions passed and printed as futile and inexpedient. He called attention to the menace of the new "Workmen's Compensation Law," and advised that effort be made to prevent a harmful effect upon the deaf in seeking and keeping employment. He said that New York had no representation at Cleveland, because money was not appropriated for the expenses of the members selected as delegates by the Association. He omitted the fact that several members were present at Cleveland and that the State of New York was well and abundantly represented.

He laid stress upon the importance of pushing the industrial exhibit idea, and of placing our artisans and artists on the map at all big gatherings of the deaf. He spoke of Utica as a Frat town, which explained the Frat features of the Convention being officially endorsed. He made reference to the Gallaudet Home, and asserted that it could care for more inmates, and offered a plan whereby the aged deaf could be sent to the Gallaudet Home at the expense of the County from which they came. He said the principal business of this Convention would be the new Constitution and By-Laws which had been prepared by a committee consisting of Murray Campbell (Chairman), Charles Kemp and Mrs. John Thomas, and asked careful consideration of the matter. He suggested that as next year would complete a half a century of the Association's usefulness, that a special committee be appointed to make it memorable. He wound up with a few remarks complimentary to the Hotel Utica and to the Local Committee.

Mrs. Lashbrook, the secretary, read the minutes of the Syracuse meeting, touching only upon the main features. The treasurer, Mrs. Timmerman, was not present, but she sent in a report accompanied with the cash, which was accepted and filed for audit, on motion of Mr. E. A. Hodgson. The amount in the treasury at this time is nearly seventy dollars.

Chairman Campbell of the new constitution committee, began a reading of his voluminous report. Mr. Hodgson asked for the floor as a personal privilege, which was granted. He opposed the reading of the new constitution, and moved that it be printed and copies be sent to every member of the Association, for action at the next convention.

Dr. Fox followed, expressing his opinion that the new draft was good, but that he concurred with Mr. Hodgson that it first be printed distributed and considered.

Mr. John Thomas spoke in like vein, and on a vote being taken the motion was unanimously adopted. Meanwhile Mr. Campbell, who wished to have his plan in operation at once, copied the first three sections, and offered them for immediate passage. No one seconding him, the motion was killed.

Recess was taken until two o'clock.

The afternoon session began with no unfinished business to be done, so Dr. Fox presented the following paper.

OUR RELATIONS TO SOCIETY.

In the scheme of life some people are at the bottom because they were put there; others because they were flung there in mid-career. As it is easier for one born with a defect or an impediment to submit to it than for one who receives it accidentally, so it takes more pluck to rise superior to a crushing attack than it does to ascend steadily from the nethermost level. Most of us have experienced this in one way or another. The most admirable of men is he who has been overthrown and will not grovel in the dust, but gets to his feet again and fights on. The examples are numerous of those who have been knocked down by destiny,

and who yet stubbornly refused to cry quits. Our experiences are not quite analogous to such; our struggle is rather to show that we are ordinary men and women, notwithstanding the lack of an important sense.

Now, this busy world of ours takes no account of physical disabilities, but requires each individual to do his share. That share does not mean any definite part—it means as much as is in you to do. No one is too big to be a worker, or so little that he can run away from his bounden duty and never be noticed. The world sizes him up for what he can do, and sooner or later, some one will come around with gentle words of persuasion or, if need be, rough acts of compulsion, and force him to do it. We can refuse to march, if we will. The point is, that when our chance comes, it expects to find us ready, for we will have to march, willy nilly, either to the tune of duty or to that of necessity. We have to play the game of life, or we may forfeit our own self-respect and the game, too. The nonsense that "the world owes us a living," will not hold water; we must merit and earn a living if we would not starve.

Some of our own people are like Peter Pan, and would rather run away than grow up and take their places among us. They balk when it comes to marching to the firing line. But it is the feet of the young that must step forward into the vacant places. And it is a serious fact that is facing us in our Association. Our membership is none too large. There must be recruits to fill up the depleted ranks. We need to rid ourselves entirely of the notion that we are gathered here for fun. When we have banished that idea, we are ready for business—to do the work laid upon us by the needs of the Association. There is plenty to work requiring brains and nerve—in the effort to properly place before the public the real status of the deaf, the hindrance deafness often is to an individual's career, and, above this, to 'unlearn' people of many crude and cruel ideas regarding those who cannot hear. It is the function of an association such as this to indicate the difficulties a deaf child must overcome to obtain such a working knowledge of language as will serve as the basis of education; to show the work and the worth of our special schools for the education of the deaf; to explain the methods which enter into the general system of instruction; to encourage the heads of those schools, who often are the target of undeserved criticism.

We need not be told that a great part of the world does not wish to be informed. No one is of much help who denounces and renounces in the feeling that all things, as they are, are wrong, neither is it the most useful who holds that "whatever is right." There are times when criticism is beneficial, when conciliation means pawning one's own soul. It is proper for us to stand firm in defense of the vital principle that the position of the deaf in society should be understood from the standpoint of the deaf themselves.

And there is still other work for us to follow up among ourselves to impress upon our brothers the responsibilities which education confers upon them; the obligation which rests upon them to prove that they have in the past, and still continue to employ this gift to the greatest advantage, not only to their own improvement, but for the benefit of others and the community at large. It is for us to show that the educated deaf are useful, industrious, law-abiding citizens; not a useless drain, but a useful part of the communities in which they abide.

The more of this work we do, the more there will be for us to do. There is one way to take in familiarizing people with the truth, and that is to give all that is in us to the winning, and not let ourselves be distracted by petty squabbles. In the fear of doing the wrong thing many of us do nothing. If we do what Goethe calls the devil's work of negation we must not expect to be commended for it. There are unhappy many who, incapable of originating anything good themselves, give their efforts to suppressing initiative in others, find fault, pick flaws, raise querulous objections that is likely to mean the paralysis of enterprise. They procrastinate and hedge till the time for action has gone by and nothing useful is accomplished. Grateful we should be that the conservative type exists, but there are real risks enough without imagining the terrible perdition that is not destined to occur.

Through kind, gentle, and, above all, truthful presentation of facts we can reach and teach people and obtain a patient hearing. Place before them the real merits of the various methods used in the schools, and show them the vital importance of the combination of these methods into a complete system, in order to cover the particular requirement of each individual deaf child. One great error to be eradicated is that the mental condition of all deaf children is cast in the same mould. Were this so, one method would suffice. But the capacities of deaf children vary as do those of hearing children, and require like treatment to obtain

the best results, *viz.*, variety of means and multiplicity of methods. We should make special reference to the excellent industrial instruction afforded deaf children while at school, emphasizing the fact that they receive a vocational training, which prepares them to earn a living; that the vast majority of the deaf in our State are self-supporting, and that the greatest shame a deaf person can bring upon himself is to be classed as a beggar—a type almost unknown among the deaf and confined to hearing scamps who plead "Pity the Deaf and Dumb," the very last thing an educated deaf person would seek or countenance.

That to be deaf handicaps one more or less cannot be denied, and it is decidedly uncomfortable, when the deaf have been educated to take their places as citizens, they should be so often treated as abnormal. It is a bit disheartening to have people imagine that what the deaf say or do is said or done in a manner eccentrically different from the generality of mankind. Perhaps people may be excused for this, since our own little unit, in comparison with the great mass of population, seems as small as those minute sub-divisions into which the philosophy of chemistry cuts up the atom. Notwithstanding this apparent insignificance it is, nevertheless, always worth while to enrich our own natures by contact at all possible points with the life of the world round us—with what real, live men are doing and saying and thinking, as well as with the memorials of the dead and buried past that live again in its books and its art. But to come into stimulating contact with the minds and souls of others, you must not expect them to seek you where you are; you must put yourself in the way of the inspiring collision, and you must be willing to go more than half of the way. You may find people diffident, reserved, needing to be 'drawn out,' that their best qualities may be elicited. In the meeting with strangers is robbed of its terrors for anyone by tact and thoughtfulness. The deaf who never take in have nothing to give out. They will remain neutral, impersonal and they will continue ever lost in the crowd. Then, make it a point to join socially with your neighbors. By mingling with people and showing an interest in local affairs, you become better acquainted; you understand the people better, and, in turn, you are better understood. This may lead to your personal advancement, as it has happened to several deaf people who have won political preferment upon showing that they possessed unusual abilities. But no matter what may be your lot, remember that as you act creditably or otherwise, so will your life tend to help or harm the deaf as a whole.

The Secretary read letters from Mrs. Mary Cool, of Los Angeles, Cal.; and from Mr. C. A. Boxley, of Troy, N. Y.

The following communication was sent by Mr. Louis A. Cohen, of New York:—

THE IMPORTANT MAN.

You are important if you put yourself in the way of important things to be done and do them. The years, since History began, have produced Dreamers and Air Castle builders, whose imaginary achievements would have astounded the world had they actually put their mind's picture into reality. But all along, such have breathed out their span and died ordinary and unknown.

The Important Man is he who puts his dreams and great imaginations into works. The men who pave our streets, and plow our soil, and run our machines, and write our books—and who do whatsoever useful things that come to hand—are *Important Men*. The task is not always indicative of the Importance of the man.

But the MAN is always indicative of the Importance of the task. Your future Importance depends upon the Importance you place upon things you now do. There is another thing that is of paramount importance, which I desire to leave to you for your consideration. That thing is that the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf wants Important men—men who can do things, no matter how big or little they may be. Any one who can pass the physical examinations is eligible to membership in this great order. If you want to be called an "Important Man," just fill out your application. Read the circular you have in your pocket and you will be convinced.

On motion of Mr. Hodgson, the order of business for Saturday morning was taken up at once.

A committee on nominations was appointed—Messrs. T. F. Fox, W. E. Marshall and Mrs. John Thomas. While they were out making a slate, Mr. Samuel Frankenstein made a short address about the National Association of the Deaf and its convention in San Francisco, Cal., during the week beginning July 10th, 1915. He spoke in glowing terms of California's climate, people, and scenery.

The following list of officers was presented in the report of the Committee on Nominations, and on motion of Mr. Hodgson, one after the

other, they were elected by acclamation.

President, Thomas F. Fox; Vice-President, Mrs. Annie Lashbrook; Secretary, Mrs. John Thomas; Treasurer, Paul Sandusky; Directors—Samuel Frankenstein, Murray Campbell, Charles Messenger.

Short addresses were made by the newly-elected officers, and then President Kemp announced the meeting adjourned *sine die*.

The thirty first annual convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes was closed with a picnic at Summit Park Saturday, the male delegates and members of Utica Division, No. 45, N. F. S. D., enjoyed a smoker in the evening at the Democratic Association rooms, through the courtesy of Mayor James D. Smith, who is considered one of the warmest friends of the Utica division. The smoker broke up at a seasonable hour, and was fully enjoyed.

At Summit Park there were more than 100 delegates and their friends and the sports furnished no little amusement to the contestants and spectators. The day was ideal for the outing.

The first event was the 100-yard dash for boys. The prize was a pocket knife to the first, Clarence Stahl of Utica; and a scarf pin, the second prize, went to Clinton Becker of Rome.

The 50-yards dash for girls was won by Miss M. Muldoon of Seneca Falls, who received a suit case; Miss Felicia Smith of Little Falls was second, and won a bottle of rose water.

In the running broad jump, Clarence Stahl of Utica won first prize, a pair handsome cuff links; Clinton Becker of Rome took the second prize, a mill fold.

In the ball throwing by the ladies, Miss Margaret Muldoon of Seneca Falls was first, winning a silver spoon, and Mr. James McGovern of Ilion won the second prize, a bottle of violet ammonia.

In the Men's 50-yard dash Joseph D. Lever of Ilion was first, receiving a cane; William Stearns of Georgetown received a stein for coming in second.

The ladies' egg race was won by Miss Margaret Muldoon of Seneca Falls, and she received a camera. Miss Fannie Martin of Erieville, who was second, receive a bottle of toilet water.

In the boys' shoe race, A. Mellinger of Erieville was first, and won a pocket knife. The second prize was won by Clarence Stahl of this city, who was given a collar case.

The "Frats" won the tug-of-war and received a box of cigars. Another box of cigars was given the "non-Frats" as a consolation prize. In the gum chewing contest Miss Jennie Hills of Rome won a bottle of wine as first prize, while the second prize, a tooth brush, was awarded to Lulu Eggleston of State Bridge.

The candle race for boys resulted: First Grant Martin, Erieville, a neck scarf; second, a pair of suspenders, won by Robert Conley of Syracuse.

In the peanut race of girls the first prize, a fountain pen, was awarded to Margaret Muldoon of Seneca Falls, while Miss Jennie Hills of Rome was given the second prize, toilet soap.

For their efficient work the committee-men and judges were presented a box of cigars. The committee was composed of Paul J. Sandusky of Utica, chairman; Joe D. Lever of Ilion, and John H. Thomas of Clinton. The Judges were W. Marshall of Washington, D. C., William Wood of Rochester and Richard McCabe of Gloversville.

At the smoker at the Democratic Association rooms last evening refreshments were served. An interesting talk in the sign language was given by the toastmaster, Organizer Frank Lee, on "Fraternal Obligations." Chairman Paul J. Sandusky of the local committee, who worked hard to make the convention a success, took a rest and had a pleasant time with the State delegates. There were representatives at the smoker from Syracuse, New York, Brooklyn, Holyoke, Mass., and other places. Brother McAllister, the well known sprinter in the field sports, was among those present. James M. Maoning of Arverne, L. I., was given a box of cigars for coming the longest distance.

Organizer Lee is entitled to much credit for making the evening's entertainment a very pleasant occasion. Utica Division, No. 45, N. F. S. D., is planning to give an entertainment the coming fall.

Baptist Minister to the Deaf
Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio.
REV. E. CLAYTON WYAND, M.A.
Ordained Minister.
SERVICES OPEN TO AND FOR ALL.
The minister makes a specialty of Reading and Lectures for Social organizations. Assembly rooms furnished free anywhere in above States.
Address: Keedysville, Md.

Lutheran Mission
St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the deaf. Services in the sign language in the church, 426 Broome Street, every Sunday at 3 P.M.

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

WASHINGTON.

The Semi-Centennial Celebration of Gallaudet College, held at fair Kendall Green, June 22-25, is a thing of the past, but never to be forgotten. It was a strong attraction and the result was the attendance of about 350 grads, former students and normals, who came to commemorate the 50th Anniversary of the signing of the bill by President Lincoln, empowering Gallaudet College to confer academic degrees.

The assemblage spoke for itself, there being present many useful citizens, whose success in life was made possible by the education obtained in the college, the only institution of its kind in the world.

Mrs. Merrill and her two daughters, accompanied by Miss Willie Kilgore, have taken in Philadelphia recently. They also walked the famous board-walk at Atlantic City, and visited Wildwood, N. J., and other places. They have not yet returned home. Poor Herbert! He is kicking about the grub he has to eat in restaurants.

His chapel will be closed for the summer until further notice, probably in September or October.

Mrs. Simon B. Alley (*nee* Sadie Dailey), of Roanoke, Va., left home for one month, visiting her married sister in Richmond, Va., and also her relatives and friends here. She was at the Reunion. Her friends here hope she will find the opportunity for frequent visits to Washington, D. C., her former home.

Miss Rilla Cossette, of Meriden, Ct., was the guest of Mrs. I. H. Marchman, here, for two weeks. Last week they went down south to Georgia, which State Mrs. Marchman hails from, probably to stay there about two weeks more. Good for Miss Cossette to see the world.

Mrs. R. L. Boswell and her boy, and Mrs. W. E. Marshall, went on the same train to New York City, where Mrs. Boswell formerly lived, and Mrs. Marshall is staying with Mrs. Messenger. She will go north to Massachusetts to spend the summer with her parents.

The other day Mrs. Edington rushed away to avoid the hot days here and to plunge in the cool waters at Atlantic City.

Mr. Martin and his daughter, of Arkansas, who were the guests of the Edingtons for three weeks, left here for Atlantic City, probably to see the splash Mrs. Edington made.

What a big exodus of wives, as aforementioned, this summer! But we believe they really deserve their vacations, anyhow.

All of the stay-at-home people have to bear these torrid days. Some of them went to Chesapeake Beach, and reported a good time, even if it is a poor imitation of Atlantic City.

Miss Maud Hazard, from Oklahoma, a preparatory student of Gallaudet College, stayed in Washington after the close of the college, making her home for three weeks with Mrs. Wm. Pfunder.

About two weeks ago Mr. W. P. Souder was stricken with acute appendicitis, at the residence of Mr. Dowell, and was taken to Emergency Hospital, where he was immediately operated upon.

The other day Mr. Edington, while visiting the store of Mr. Dowell, was prostrated by the heat, but quickly came to. At that time Mr. Dowell, remembering what happened to Mr. Souder a short time before, was about to excitedly call for the hospital ambulance, but stopped on seeing that Hunter had recovered.

Dowell is thinking seriously of changing his store into a sort of preparatory emergency hospital.

Dr. J. S. Long was here last week to be "took" by a moving-picture photographer. His think-dome minus hair, displayed the effects of Old Sol, being burnt a deep red, with sundry blisters scattered over the surface. All this caused by a dip in the surf at either Ocean View or Virginia Beach.

Mr. John Haggerty, of Holyoke, Mass., and his better half, just married, visited the relatives of the bride in Philadelphia. There they took advantage of a sight-seeing excursion to Washington, D. C., last Sunday.

Miss King is getting tired of doing housework for her married sister and is thinking of going back to her former position for a change. When she gets enough of it, she will resume her household duties.

Mr. Warren Robinson, of Delavan, Wis., is spending July with his brother-in-law, Mr. Van Ness, on Maryland Avenue, N. E. Mr. Robinson was obliged to be at Staunton early to arrange the Industrial Exhibits of the different State schools, so he missed the Reunion, much to his regret. His many college friends residing here are pleased to have him among them for a long visit.

T. F.

Deaf-Mute Puzzles Police.

The Orange, N. J., police are detaining at headquarters, a woman about forty-five years old who is deaf and dumb and unable to write. She was found yesterday wandering about the street, and is unable to convey to the police any information about herself.

FANWOOD.

The Guild of Silent Workers of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, held their Annual Outing and Games on the spacious grounds of the New York Institution for the Deaf, West 1631 Street and Fort Washington Avenue.

The prospect for the outing was anything but bright in the morning, as it was raining "cats and dogs," but towards noon it began to clear, and the authorities at the school had everything in readiness for the throng that was expected to come in the afternoon. Even the baseball diamond was fixed up in such fine shape as would have made any National or American League ground-keeper jealous at the fine appearance. The guests began to arrive at about two o'clock, and at three there were over one hundred and fifty present.

The baseball game was between two picked teams, evenly matched. The various games pulled off after the ball game took place on the lawn in front of the Academic building, were both exciting and amusing. Rev. J. H. Keiser, who had charge of the games, conducted them in a creditable manner.

The games, the names of winners and the prizes awarded to the winners is here given:

Obstacle race (shoe untied and tying race)—Mr. Goldstein, clutch pencil.

Sack race—Mr. Goldstein, water color picture.

Potato and spoon race for gentlemen—Mr. Helberg, pen and ink picture.

Potato and spoon race for ladies—Miss Earnest, embroidered handkerchief.

Aeroplane race for gentlemen—Mr. Pescia, tie clasp.

Aeroplane race for ladies—Miss Earnest, pencil picture.

Aeroplane race for girls—Miss Lange, water color picture.

Aeroplane race for boys—Master McCluskey, water color picture.

Running race for ladies—Miss Earnest, embroidered handkerchief.

During the day sandwiches, ice-cream, lemonade, etc., were sold by the members of the Guild, and a light supper was furnished at a nominal cost.

Taken all in all, for so short a notice, and the state of the weather on the morning of the day, the affair must be recorded as a successful one in every respect.

The hardest workers were the arrangement committee. They saw that everything was arranged. They had charge of the refreshment, besides conducted all other details too numerous to mention that must be looked after in such outings. They were Fred G. King (chairman), Adolph C. Pfandler and Charles Weimuth.

There were present several out-of-town deaf, notably Dr. J. Schuyler Long, of the Iowa Institution, for the Deaf, Mr. Peter Hughes, of the Fulton, Mo., School for the Deaf, and many leading deaf citizens of New York and New Jersey.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon M. Birk were present, and were congratulated by all their friends. They made many new friends too. They expect to spend a short vacation at Lake George before going to Morganton, N. C., to take up their duties at the School for the Deaf.

The surprise of the day was when Editor Hodgson put in an appearance. All thought that he was still in Utica, N. Y., where the Empire State Association Convention was held the day before.

Mrs. H. P. Kane lost a valuable horseshoe shaped, pin set with blue and white stones, at the outing of the Guild at Fanwood, Saturday. Finder will be suitably rewarded by returning it to 461 Fort Washington Avenue, New York.

All of those who attended had an opportunity to view and admire the splendid sword presented to Mr. Van Tassel recently, by the Cadet Officers of other years. It is a United States Army Regulation sword, with silver hilt. The monogram of the Institution, "I. D. D." is engraved on the hilt guard. It has a finger-grip of jet-stained ivory. The blade is of silvered steel with a stretch of frosted gold, upon which is etched, in old English letters, "WILLIAM H. VAN TASSELL," adorned by scroll ornamentation, furled and flying flags, cannon, United States shield, etc. On the other side, on a similar background, is etched "U. S." the ornamental part being profuse and handsome. The scabbard, of silver, is beautiful engraved with scroll and martial embellishment, extending from the belt rings two-thirds way to the scabbard shoe. In the space between the rings for the belt snaps is engraved: "William H. Van Tassel. From the Cadet Officers, 1896-1914."

Walter St. Clair, Class of 1914, and Henry Pescia, were last Monday visitors, and had one of their best times conversing with the boys.

Every morning before breakfast Miss Craig takes the girls for a little walk on Fort Washington Avenue.

John Funk and Max Cohen went to Coney Island, and bathed all day

on Sunday last, and enjoyed themselves. Their faces and arms are tanned.

Michael Ciavolino paid a visit to his *Alma Mater*. During supper, he asked permission to enter the dining room and there he talked with the pupils.

Mr. Michael Mehling, the band instructor of this school, came here Thursday morning and had a talk with Herman Cammann in connection with the band.

William Burke, who works as a painter here during the vacation, spent one day at Coney Island and enjoyed himself very much.

Every night before going to bed, the boys tell each other stories they have read from books.

Among the visitors here last week were Jacob Eberhardt and John Kirk.

Some of the boys went to the lawn near the Hudson River, to practice running, Wednesday evening.

Herman Cammann is in receipt of a postal card from Mr. William Edwards, a tutor of this school, who is in the British Isles. He sent his cordial regards to all his friends here.

Mr. Vernon H. Birk and his bride (*nee* Miss Ruth Knox), were interested and pleasing visitors two weeks ago. Both Mr. and Mrs. Birk will teach at the North Carolina Institution during the coming term.

On Tuesday evening Principal Currier arrived from his summer home at Essex, N. Y., and at present is busy upon accumulated work and plans for Institution activities.

DEAF-MUTE KILLED.

Oneida, July 20.—Unable to hear the warning whistle of a fast limited car as he was crossing the West Shore tracks at Sherrill, a few miles east of here yesterday afternoon, Clavin Brown, of No. 14 Broad street, a deaf-mute, was struck and instantly killed.

The unfortunate man was struck squarely on the back by the car, which was going at a high rate of speed. As result of the accident the victim's head was crushed in, his right leg was crushed between the ankle and knee.

Together with West W. Gray, also a deaf-mute, Mr. Brown had gone to Sherrill yesterday afternoon to look over some new houses which are being constructed there. Both returned to the station to take the 5:04 local train back to this city. They mounted the wrong platform and Mr. Brown attempted to cross the tracks to the other side. To do this he was obliged to walk some distance down the tracks around the fence which separates the tracks to keep people from crossing them. His back was turned to the approaching limited car and although several persons shouted to him he did not hear them.

An ambulance from Oneida was summoned, the victim was beyond medical assistance. Coroner Shipman, of Vernon, was notified and he came to Oneida to view the remains. The body was taken to the undertaking rooms of Campbell and Iles in this city.

Mr. Brown is survived by his widow, who is also a deaf-mute, and several distant relatives. Deceased was employed at the Westcott Church works and was highly respected by all who knew him.

The funeral will be held from the residences Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the Rev. H. Van Allen, the deaf-mute missionary in this diocese of the Episcopal church, officiating. Burial will be made at Glenwood Cemetery.—*Syracuse Herald*, July 20th.

Cleveland's Deaf See Forest Hill.

"Welcome to Forest Hill" were the words spoken from the calloused fingers of Patrick Lynch, groundkeeper at John D. Rockefeller's Forest Hill estate, last Saturday afternoon, July 25th, in the sign language to fifty-four of Cleveland's deaf, members of the Cleveland Association of the Deaf and their invited friends.

Commissioned by Mr. Rockefeller, who is now spending the summer in Tarrytown, N. Y., Mr. Lynch played host and met the deaf at the gates, each one being supplied with a ticket for admittance. The ground keeper is almost an adept at the sign language. Most of the afternoon was spent in viewing the great grounds and a reunion of the deaf, who have not had a meeting for several months. A movie man was on hand to take pictures of the crowd. Unfortunately, a good many missed this great thing, being all scattered in various directions, it was impossible to get them all. The visitors ate their supper on the bank of the upper lake, after which Mr. Krull photographed the crowd. The affair was in charge of Mr. and Mrs. David Friedman. Much credit is due Mrs. Laura McMill Bates who arranged the outing.

Says the New York American: "Colonel Roosevelt's throat trouble is not yet sufficiently serious to make it necessary for him to study the deaf and dumb alphabet."

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

July 25, 1914.—Sincerest sympathy goes out to Mr. and Mrs. George Black in the loss by death of their only son, Ralph, fifteen years old last May, who died last Tuesday afternoon. About a week previous he had gone to near Mt. Vernon, O., to pass the vacation on a farm. While wading in the mud with a boy companion he stepped on a piece of glass, causing a large cut. The wound was dressed, but in a couple of days he complained of being sick, and he was sent home, arriving here Monday. On reaching the depot here he collapsed, and was brought home in an ambulance. A doctor was immediately called and he pronounced the case serious. His uncle who is a physician at Cambridge, O., was also called, and he arrived Tuesday and did what he could to help the patient. He left at noon for home, and about two o'clock in the afternoon Ralph breathed his last. Lock jaw having been the cause. His mother was most prostrated by his death. Loving friends came and consoled her in her grief. Ralph was a good and industrious, and was liked by every one in his neighborhood. He did errands for the merchants and chores for the people in the district where he lived. He was ambitious also to learn, and had completed the first year of the course of the Commercial High School in June. To help him in this he served as carrier for the *Evening Dispatch*. The funeral service was held Thursday morning, Rev. S. S. Palmer, of the Broad Street Presbyterian Church, conducting it. The deceased was a member of the church. Mrs. McDonald singing at the opening "Gathering Home," Mr. Schory interpreted it and the minister's words. A large number of the deaf were present, the floral tributes being many. A large harp from the Institution folks, his father being employed there. The remains were taken to Lone City, the home of his mother's family, for burial.

Mr. David Friedman, of Cleveland, who analyzes all cement and sand used by the city, was given something more congenial by his wife last Saturday, i. e., a birthday surprise party. Some eighteen guests helped to make the occasion enjoyable and also remembered him with useful and beautiful presents. A dainty lunch was served during the evening and the health and long life of David was drunk with orange punch.

Leroy Mockler, of Wauselon, Ohio, is the possessor now of a 7 h.p. new Indian Motor Cycle. Recently a took a trip on it to Ada, Bowling Green, Findlay, and several minor towns, going 450 miles on the machine without a puncture. He enjoys taking short trips on the machine in his spare time.

According to the *Canton Repository*, of July 17th:

"James Probert, seventeen, was arrested by Detectives Bour and Reer Thursday night on a charge of forging a check for \$6 on the Menter Clothing Co. The police say the boy is out on parole from the reform school and he was turned over to Juvenile Officer Bordner."

The boy has had a checkered career since he ran away from the school here several years ago. His father is somewhere out west, and his mother died a couple of years ago. It is probable that he is not on parole from the reform school, we are inclined to think it is from the Cleveland workhouse.

CANTON BRIEFS.

A large crowd attended the picnic held at the Springfield Lake, near Akron, Ohio, July 4th. The various amusements of the lake were visited. There were many contests for which prizes were given.

Mrs. John Schli'd was taken to the Inglish Hospital, July 4th, again. She was seriously sick, but it is said she is slowly improving.

Mrs. Arthur Kibler and two little children of Salem, O., spent a month with her parents in Canton, O., for a rest. She had not been well last winter, but her health is improving. Her doctor said she must go outdoors for fresh air.

Mrs. Thomas Crowley and son went to Sharpsville, Pa., June 24th, to attend the funeral of Mr. Crowley's father. The body was brought to Youngstown, O., for interment. He died of heart trouble at the home of his son, Myron. He was 87 years old. They staid over night with his brother, Fred, in Girard, O., and returned to Canton the next day.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll and Miss Mary C. Bierce came to Canton, with Mr. and Mrs. Monnie from Springfield Lake, July 4th. They went to Meyer Lake, where Mr. Monnie's sister and husband are staying for the summer. The latter came from California last month. Mr. and Mrs. Carroll and Miss Bierce called to see Mr. and Mrs. Crowley. Miss Bierce has a cousin in Canton, whom she visited. They had not seen each other before. They were very glad to meet each other. Miss Bierce looks well and cheerful.

Mr. Chas. McGhee, of Kensington, O., went to Massillon two weeks ago on business. He stopped at Canton and took supper with Mr. and Mrs. Crowley. He is very busy on his farm.

Recently Mr. John Weekel went to Dayton for a ten days' visit and has returned home.

Miss Verna Goddard, of Salineville, while on a visit to a friend in Canton, called on Mr. and Mrs. Crowley. She went home July 7th. Miss Z. la Bratton, of New Berlin, spent Sunday and Monday with the Crowley last week.

The watch factories which closed July 3d for a two weeks' vacation, reopened July 20th. Messrs Wickel, Schild and Crowley are glad to be at work again.

Mr. C. Stansbury is able to walk with a cane. He fell from a tree last May, and one of his legs was badly hurt. He was laid up for some weeks, and on this account his wife was unable to go to Springfield Lake, July 4th.

BELLAIRE POINTS.

On July 4th, there was a picnic by the surrounding neighbor mutes and a large number attended it. It was held about ¼ mile above Warwood, W. Va., on the West Virginia side of the river, some of the picknickers camped on the grounds for several days. A good time was enjoyed by all.

Misses Nellie and Katharine Corbett spent several days in Cleveland, O. visiting their friend, Mrs. Rose Harbin, formerly of Bellaire, who worked under Mr. Corbett for several years, it was their first visit to Cleveland. They were domiciled on Superior St., but did not report of having met any deaf-mutes in the big city. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Corbett took a turn and left for a few days visit to Mr. Corbett's mother and sister, who are living in New Philadelphia, O. Miss Margaret Dundon was also visiting her sister Mrs. Corbett, and she was good company for the guests during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Corbett.

Mr. Louis Bacheberle, of Cincinnati, was taking a tour through several Ohio towns in the east and Wheeling, W. Va., on his way from Alliance, O. He was misunderstood by the conductor of the train and got off the train in Dillonvale, a mining town several miles from any other town or street car line, and he was so disgusted with that town he could not stay over night, and paid \$2 to a Garage Co. to automobile him to the nearest street car line, where he landed in Wheeling instead of changing cars and coming straight through to Bellaire. We still have the laugh on him, for the most of the inhabitants of that town are Italians, Hungarians, colored, and the like. But nevertheless we had a nice time and a long chat with our good friend.

We looked for some of our friends from Columbus, to stop over on their way from the Convention at Staunton, Va., but got only a glimpse of any of them. It seems all were too jolly to stop and hied themselves to a bigger and sweltering city than Bellaire, but our wish is that all enjoyed the trip and meeting of other friends.

Rev. O. J. Whildin will soon be here to hold a service for us, as it has been over a month since we had a real service. There is nothing doing at present towards the rebuilding of the chapel. Only talk, and that is all.

A number of deaf from this neighborhood will attend the Reunion of the Ridgewood deaf of Pittsburgh, about the last of August. A letter from the humorist, Bob Stevenson, is that he will probably attend it.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Corbett, of Bellaire, are in New Philadelphia, O., on a visit to Mr. Corbett's mother and sister for a few days.

John Pluchel, of Alliance, Ohio, a pupil of the school, is visiting Mr. Clemens, Michigan, with his parents. He is taking the waters up there for treatment.

A. B. G.

Funeral of John D. Ziegler.

John D. Ziegler, son of the late Levi Ziegler, of Carlisle, Pa., was struck by an automobile on Tuesday night in Brooklyn, N. Y., and injured so badly that his death followed in a few hours. His body arrived on Saturday on the noon train and was buried from the railroad station. Interment in Ashland Cemetery.

Rev. Alexander MacMillan, Rector of St. John's Episcopal Church officiated at the funeral. Honorary pallbearers were Frank E. Thompson, John W. Weitzel, Esq., Robert H. Conlyn, Charles F. Humrich, John Germeyer and Adam Keller. Mr. Ziegler was born in Middlesex Township, this county, on October 16, 1853. He was educated at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in Philadelphia, for five years, 1861-1875.

For several years he was a resident of Carlisle, but removed to Philadelphia a number of years ago. More recently he has resided in Brooklyn and was employed there at the time of the accident.

He is survived by a wife and two children, Lee R., and Mrs. Earl Gaby, and by a brother Robert M., and a sister, Laura A.—*Carlisle Sentinel*.

CHICAGO.

Every Saturday afternoon the cream of the "400" in Chicago deaf circles forgather at the Washington Park tennis courts, ostensibly to play ping pong, but in reality to enjoy social chats. All the deaf are welcomed there and out-of-town parties will find pleasant companions by taking the South Side Elevated to 55th, walking one block west to Park entrance, just inside and to the left of which are the tennis courts, one of which is the Mecca of the Silent clan.

The best entertainment so far this summer was the celebration on June 30 of the 20th wedding anniversary of Rev. and Mrs. Hasenstab at the M. E. Church, the Chairwoman, Miss Knight, being aided and abetted by Mrs. Dougherty, Mrs. Frank and Miss Jacoba.

After conducting the Zollinger-Tabler nuptials they all took an auto to the church, where some two hundred dear friends were anxiously waiting—it being then nearly nine o'clock. The program was given thusly:

Address by the Chairwoman, Miss Knight Poem, "30 Years," J. E. Meagher..... Cora Jacoba Paper, "Mrs. Hasenstab as I Person-ly Know Her," Mrs. J. E. Meagher..... Rev. Hasenstab as I Personally Know Him," J. C. Howard..... Mrs. Brimble Poem, "We Two," Ella Wheeler Wilcox..... Mrs. Edna C. Carlson Letters, from C. C. Codman of Montana, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Tilley of California Presentation of Purse, \$100..... Miss Knight Hymn, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again"..... Four young people

Both the Reverend and his lady were deeply touched while listening to the letters sent by their scattered friends. Near the end of the program Miss Knight called both to the platform and presented a purse of \$100 in behalf of their friends in and out of Chicago. The twain may possibly have had an inkling of the reception, but the purse was a complete surprise.

Ice-cream and cake were served the audience whose heartiest wish was to be able to attend the Hasenstab's diamond jubilee.

Miss Eliza Tabler, for the past fifteen years holding a position at the Illinois School, became Mrs. William Zollinger at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Gibney, June 30. On the 18th the bride's mother gave a delightful reception at their home, 2712 60th Avenue, among those present being: Mr. and Mrs. Zollinger, Sharpnack, Weller, Smith, Boes, Favorite, Borinstein, Dougherty and Meagher, Mesdames Angle, Lamb, Lutz, Gibney and Martin, Misses Knight, Tanzar Lutz, Jacoba, Dunn, and McNeese, and Mr. McDonald. They are now at home to their friends at 823 Gladys Avenue.

Miss Katherine Marks recently lost her mother by death.

The Christian Endeavor Society sent Mr. Franklin Martin as delegate to the C. E. Convention at Buffalo. He is expected home this week after a month's trip.

Rev. Hasenstab and family are spending the summer in their cottage on Lake Delavan. It is hoped the rest will restore his waning strength. During his absence services are conducted by Miss Laura Sheridan, who was in charge of Sunday afternoon, "Character Building," program at Staunton.

Mr. Hazel spent a week in Cincinnati, the guest of a former classmate, Wondrack, who matriculates at Gallaudet College next Fall. Mr. Hazel feels keenly his inability to enter college at the same time, his father laboring under the insane delusion a college education is of no value to the deaf, having refused to let him enroll in September. There is room for a little missionary work here by the better-educated deaf.

Mrs. Harry Brimble is in northern Wisconsin. Mr. Harry Brimble is in the Dumps.

Five Chicagoians attended the Golden Jubilee of Gallaudet College in Washington, D. C., last month—Dr. Dougherty, Rev. and Mrs. Hasenstab, and Rev. and Mrs. Flick. The latter two are now sojourning at Atlantic City, the first named three taking in the Staunton teachers convention and returning via Cincinnati, where Dr. Dougherty called on Mr. William Hoys—the famous outfielder of two decades back who is now a prosperous farmer.

Genial Dr. George Dougherty almost sheds tears every time a life long acquaintance passes on the street without recognizing him. Devoid of his hirsute adornment, the Doc wears a John D. Rockefeller smile that would throw even Wm. J. Burns off the scent.

The Miss Frieda Bauman, who shook the dust of Chicago from her feet three years ago, going to the far Northwest to become Mrs. J. Fredrick Meagher, is spending the summer in her old haunts, with her poet-hubby in tow. They took in the College and Staunton conventions. Late in August they leave for Vancouver to commence their fourth year as teachers there. Mr. Meagher is a publisher of the *Washingtonian*.

The five-week rush on the Banker's Directory is on at hand—McNally's is, and several additional deaf printers have been taken on. Any competent deaf type stands a good

chance of employment at \$21 per week during the "Banker's Rush." Some years ago there were eighteen deaf printers working on the Directory at one time.

The Ephpheta Society held its picnic at Nelson's Grove, July 18th. The Silent Athletic Club, less than two years old, but already the proud possessor of a finely furnished club room and some \$700 in the bank, will give its second annual picnic at Elm Tree Grove (Dunning) Saturday afternoon, the 25th. Take any North bound car to Irving Park Boulevard and transfer west on Irving Park car to end of line.

Chicago Council, No. 1. Knights of De l'Espee, give their fourth annual picnic at Bohemian Grove, Saturday August 16th. All cars to Crawford Avenue (40th Avenue) thence to Grove, one block north of Atlas Park.

DAPHNE.

PHILADELPHIA.

More than a hundred and twenty of our deaf joined the excursion to Wildwood, N. J., on Saturday, July 18th. It was given under the auspices of the Ladies' Pastoral Aid Society of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, and the proceeds will be used for the needs of the church. The day was fair and warm, just the kind one should wish to spend at the shore, and all had an enjoyable time.

On Saturday, July 25th, the Frats and their friends enjoyed a trip down the Delaware River to Augustine Beach. This party also numbered considerably over a hundred, and was in charge of Mr. Charles M. Pennell, Chairman of the Social Committee.

The will of Emma J. Cameron, of this city, probated on July 14th, 1914, leaves a bequest of \$500.00 to the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown, Pa.

Mrs. Joseph S. Rodgers was operated on for appendicitis at the Saranitan Hospital on Wednesday of last week. We are glad to say that her condition is favorable and her recovery is looked for.

Among the visitors to All Souls' Church on Sunday morning, July 26th, were Mr. George Martin and his daughter, Miss Mabel, of Little Rock, Arkansas; Miss Maud Edington of Washington, D. C.; Mr. Louis Divine, of Washington St.; Mr. Fred Numbers, of Baltimore, Md., and cousin, Mr. Williams, of Camden, N. J.; Miss Eva Cox, of Wilmington, Del.; Mrs. H. C. Merrill, of Washington, D. C., and Miss Willie L. Kilgore, of Baton Rouge, La. Another visitor was Mrs. Pachtmann, the mother of a deceased deaf-mute and former member of the Church. Mr. William J. Phillips visited the church for the first time, being in ill-health.

Mrs. Nettie Stemple left for her home in East Stroudsburg, Pa., today (Monday) to stay until the Fall. She was accompanied by Mrs. William L. Davis and her little daughter, who will spend about two weeks with her. Meanwhile Mr. Davis will keep bachelor's hall at the Race Street house.

Quite a few of the Philadelphia deaf contemplate attending the Allentown picnic, on Saturday, August 8th. They will take the Liberty Bell route at 69th and Market Street, leaving at 8.57 A.M. The round trip will cost \$1.86. Those who are considering going are Rev. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer, Miss Hettie Dunner, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, Miss Mae E. Stemple, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington, Patrick O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen, John A. Roach, Joseph Mayer, Jr., Miss Kate Eisele, Alex. S. McGhee, Miss Mock, and Thomas Iuch. Others are welcome to join the party.

Mrs. H. C. Merrill and Miss Willie L. Kilgore are prolonging their visit here, as guests of Miss Gertrude Parker and Mrs. M. J. Syle.

Mrs. Elizabeth H. Rigg is visiting her folks at Elizabeth, N. J. She made a trip to New York with relatives on July 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Fortescue are spending a fortnight at Atlantic City. They have met Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Flick, Mrs. Gill and daughter, and Miss Newman, of Baltimore, Md., and Mrs. Stevens and her sister.

Mrs. Geo. F. Flick returned to Philadelphia on Monday, 27th, to spend a few days with her sister.

The attendance at the services at All Souls' Church this summer is better than ever before. There have been quite a number of visitors from a distance.

Miss Eva G. Cox, of Wilmington, Delaware, spent four days in this city last week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Wilson. The Wilson family and Miss Cox took in the Frats' excursion to Augustine Beach last Saturday.

The twenty-eighth convention of the P. S. A. D. is now just one month off. About ten or more from this city expect to attend it and sample the goods of the Heinz pickling factory. Pittsburg is many miles away, but some Philadelphians will be there all the same.

R. M. Ziegler will be a happy man soon, cause his vacation begins at the end of this week. J. S. R. has had plenty of days off in the last few months, so he will stick to the bench, through the summer.

NEW YORK.

The engagement of Mr. Jack Haff and Miss Anna Elizabeth Coughlin is herewith announced. They were betrothed on June 27th, 1914. Miss Coughlin is a graduate and post-graduate of the Fordham School for the Deaf. She is a pretty, charming young lady, very modest and retiring. She is an artist of no mean talent, and Jack is a proud young man.

Now we come to Jack. He has such a long line of royal ancestors and the like, but it takes a long time to look them up. Some of them are: Capt. Harry Haff, of the yacht, Vanitie, is his cousin, and his grandmother is the wife of the wife of the late Fire Chief, Jaron H. Perry, of the Brooklyn Fire Department.

He is one of the popular members of the Clark Deaf-Mutes A. A., and a crack shot with the rifle. Over at Coney he took shots at moving ducks and bubbling balls. Out of the ten shots he took, he missed out one.

By defeating the All Stars Deaf-Mute team, by 5 to 0, at the Millwood Grounds last Sunday afternoon, the Millwood, B. B. C. team made a great showing. Berner twirling for the winners, also made a wonderful and great control exhibit. He allowed only one hit, and that was made by Nimmo in the fourth inning, and striking out fourteen. The score:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
All Stars	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1
Millwood	3	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	5	4	0

At the Avon, A. C. grounds next Sunday, the All Stars Deaf-Mutes team will meet the Avon A. C., at Long Island City.

Among those who expect to run in the one mile relay race for the loving cup at the League of Elect Surds' Outing and Games at Ulmer Park Athletic Field, on Saturday, August 1st, will be the All Stars, Men's Club of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, a team of Fanwood boys, and perhaps the Alphabet and Clark will enter teams too.

After a month's sickness, Miss Emma F. Caddy went up to Hudson, N. Y., to recuperate. She made trips to Kingston and other places, both by automobile and motor boat. On Monday last, she returned to her home in Brooklyn, completely restored to health and strength.

Mr. Albert A. Barnes has been in the hospital for two or three weeks. He was successfully operated upon for a malignant growth on his cheek. At present he is back at his desk in the Foreign Money Order department of the New York Post Office.

Messrs. Charles C. McMann, Henry C. Kohlman, and E. A. Hodgson, saw the Pittsburg-New York game from box seats at the Polo Ground last Monday. They saw and admired the mighty Honus Wagner do wonderful stunts in the field and at the bat.

Sidney J. Vail, B. P., visited his Alma Mater (Fanwood) last Wednesday, the 22d. He graduated in the Class of 1849. Mr. A. A. Barnes and Gilbert Hicks were his classmates, and trio are wonderful men for their years.

Don't forget to attend the Outing and Games of the League of Elect Surds on Saturday, August 1st. Everybody is going. Are you?

Moses Eisen made a business trip up State, and took occasion to be present at the Empire State Association Convention at Utica.

Messrs. Hodgson, Frankenheim, Kohlman and Dr.

CALIFORNIA.

FOURTH OF JULY PICNIC—CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

For the sake of patriotism we will call it a Fourth of July Celebration, but in reality it was the joyful gathering of the Greater California Association of the Deaf. It might also have been called the Golden State N. A. D. Jubilee, for here in California, whoever is a Cad, is also a Nad. The rule applies in every instance—with rare exceptions. This bespeaks potentially our way of doing things.

On the fine old Institution grounds at Berkeley, the great crowd gathered. They came by the hundreds from San Francisco, Oakland and a half dozen other nearby cities. While from more remote places, the northern and southern ends of the State, they continued to come, not so many of them, it is true, but in spirit and purpose equally strong—we should say stronger.

Below we give the program for the day:

ANNUAL PICNIC

California Association of the Deaf, Institution Grounds, Berkeley, July 4th, 1914.

President of the day—L. C. Williams. Committee on Program and Games—Edward Brodick, Chairman; S. Horn, N. E. Pike, I. R. Ripsett, Miss Irene DeLarge and Mrs. Monroe Jacobs.

1915 Fund-Raising Committee—Isadore Selig, Chairman; James W. Howson, L. W. White, James McCabe, Miss Cato Billings and Miss Irene Lynch.

This Fund-Raising Committee was appointed for the purpose of devising ways and means to add to the 1915 N. A. D. Entertainment Fund, and promise us some novel ideas and stunts. It is hoped that all good Cads and their friends will enter into the spirit of the occasion and liberally patronize the various ventures of this Committee. Be a sport and loosen up.

Ice Cream and Lemonade on Sale at the Booths.

PROGRAM AT 10:30 A. M.

1. Address by the President.
2. Response by Mrs. Alice Taylor Terry.
3. Song "America" by Mrs. James W. Howson.
4. Address by Mrs. Cato Billings and Irene Lynch.
5. Oration by W. S. Runde.

Basket Luncheon at noon.

GAMES AT 2 P. M.

1. Pie Baking Contest—Boys under 16.
2. Cracker Baking Contest—Girls under 16.
3. 100-yard Dash—Men.
4. 50-yard Dash—Married Ladies.
5. Wheelbarrow Race—Older Men.
6. Rock Race—Ladies.
7. Greased Pole Climbing—Free-for-All.
8. 50-yard Race—Young Ladies.
9. 50-yard Race—Boys under 10.
10. 50-yard Race—Girls under 10.
11. Rooster Chase—Ladies.
12. Cigar Hunting—Men.

VOTING CONTINUES CLOSE AT 4:30 P. M.

(The Sphinx Club will give a reception at Averhill Hall, 449 Mason Street, San Francisco, in the evening. All are invited. Refreshments will be served and no charge of any kind will be made.)

The merry picnicers formed themselves into a great group upon a hillside, which site, for the time being, we christened "Cad Hill." From here they partook of the literary feature of the program. The speaker's stand, which was of bare ground, was just below them at their feet. While still lower and farther away lay the city, the ocean and the Golden Gate. Behind them were the Institution walls, the garden, the foot-hills, the valleys and farther back the towering mountains. While overhead were the tree-tops, the glorious sunshine, and everywhere the cool, invigorating ocean breezes. (The mentioning of our cool summer days ought to have a tonic-like effect upon those of you who nearly roasted during recent Convention days back East. But just wait until 1915, then you will come here to cool off.)

From the above scenic description one can readily see that our "Cad Hill" was really a sort of Greek theatre. They ought to be plentiful in California.

The address of the President, Mr. L. C. Williams, was well-defined and inspiring. He spoke particularly of the present purpose and needs of the Association. He reminded us strongly that we must work ever with a view to making the coming 1915 N. A. D. Convention the greatest in history. That is what we purpose to do. By co-operation and unselfishness it can be done. Our good Gadsnads will do it. The next greatest problem will be the materializing of an immense Entertainment Fund. We have gone about this too in a way that warrants our exclaiming already, "Well begun is half done."

Mrs. Alice T. Terry touched upon the extraordinary association spirit which now prevails in our State, and which it is hoped will continue to spread, contagion-like, until our membership total shall exceed even our remotest hopes, she made laudable reference to Los Angeles, her home city, and told of Cadnad progress down there. She spoke also on the "Happiness of the Deaf," showing why some deaf people are not so felicitously blessed as others, and what they could or should do to increase their joys.

Between two American flags, Mrs. Howson, Miss Billings and Miss Lynch rendered in beautiful signs our national hymn "America." This spectacle of Old Glory floating gaily in the ocean breeze added

exultance to the already graceful singing. It was a picture which we wish had been taken by some Film Co.

In a brief but eloquent address, Mr. Runde told of the circumstances leading up to the Declaration of Independence, and told how and why we should ever be reminded of July 4th, and celebrate accordingly. He spoke, also, very encouragingly of the Association and showed that a great good may result from our united high purpose.

Immediately after the speaking, the photographers got busy and secured several very fine pictures of the assembly.

Besides the games on the program, many other new and amusing stunts were introduced. Everybody entered freely and joyously into the occasion; every one was willing and glad to spend money, all of which went to the 1915 Fund. Nearly one hundred dollars was realized. To the hard working Fund-raising Committee this was a day thanksgiving, indeed.

Perhaps the youngest enthusiast present was Rath Williams, the eight year-old son of Pres. Williams. This little boy had a pair of pet guinea pigs which he could hardly afford to part with, but finally decided to donate them for the sake of a good many nickles and dimes which they might bring into the Fund. The surprising outcome was that instead of small returns for those diminutive pets they brought during the raffle nearly \$10.00. This teaches us that oftentimes the least things prove the most profitable.

President Williams was voted the most popular man on the grounds. Mrs. Alice Terry was voted the most popular woman. Miss Caro Billings was chosen the prettiest young woman present. Miss Sophie Selig was voted the prettiest child.

The winners to the various games and contests were awarded with handsome prizes.

In the Grand Prize contest, Miss Mildred Lorimer was the winner.

In the evening of the same day, the Sphinx Club entertained with a great reception at its Hall in San Francisco.

While we have not given so detailed an account of the day as we would like, we will only add that in our midst was one person who by his imposing dignity impressed us deeply. This was Mr. Henry Frank, retired educator and the present Steward of the Institution. In general appearance he might easily have passed for an ideal Sea Captain. He had the same deep blue eyes which we love to associate with marine life. His clothes too were identical to those worn by the lords of the sea, while he moved about in the same deliberate manner, carrying with him the unmistakable air of dignity and importance. It was a character that we could not resist. We noticed too that no stranger, however high up in social or intellectual scale, passes him without a second look. So we felt all the more proud of Mr. Frank, our fellow deaf-friend.

ALICE T. TERRY.
Member Publicity Committee C. A. D.

Wife Reads Lips of Husband.

HIS ANSWERS IN WITNESS BOX INTERPRETED TO COURT.

LONDON, July 9.—An extraordinary exhibition of lip reading by a wife was given in the Bow County Court during the hearing of an application for an award under the Workmen's Compensation Act by Alfred Brencley of Millwall. When a boy he met with an accident which left him mentally deficient and practically speechless, with the exception of a few gurgling noises.

Mr. Abinger, for the applicant, said he understood that the man would answer "Yes, yes," or "No, no," just as the spirit moved him. He was married, however, and by making a constant study of him his wife had attained a pitch of lip-reading that would enable her to interpret otherwise unintelligible sounds.

The man was then put into the box, but was not sworn.

Mr. Abinger: "What is your name?"—Brench.

"What is your Christian name?"—No answer, only a vacant stare at the judge.

"How old are you?" Witness made a movement of the lips and a slight whistle.

The wife was called and sworn to interpret her husband's evidence. When asked which leg he hurt, he touched his little finger.

He was next asked why he did not keep at the light work he was given after the accident, and he gurgled a reply which the wife said, was, "Condon'd do it."

Counsel asked many other questions, and the wife read the lips of her husband and gave his replies.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moyle, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Branflick, Assistant, 2704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P. M. Sunday School at 2:30 P. M. Week-day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion, Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Los Angeles.

The fourth annual picnic of the Los Angeles Division, N. F. S. D., was held at Seal Beach. A livelier beach could have been selected, but this particular beach seemed the most suitable for a picnic. The pleasure seekers were not hampered by crowds.

California is an ideal place to hold picnics, especially in the summer. The laws of nature do not permit storms to interfere with the pleasure seekers. In the eastern States many a picnic is spoiled by unexpected rain storms, and how many times have the poor unfortunate picnicers moaned?

"The best laid plans o' me and men
Often go awry."

The picnic was a success, a regular California affair, climate, the Pacific Ocean, and everything a la California thrown in.

The morning was spent bathing in the surf. I will not say how many complexions were temporarily ruined, for none complained, considering that the morning was well spent.

As I said before, this picnic is an annual event, and a sort of a reunion of the deaf people of Los Angeles and its environs. New acquaintances were made, and old ones were renewed. It was noted that there were quite a sprinkling of orators present, and they seemed to be enjoying themselves. To speak the truth, they were being restored to society.

Lunch was spread in the spacious pavilion by the ladies, and soon the seats were filled. Food quickly disappeared, for the bathing and the salt air had whetted the appetites. Eating and good fellowship went hand in hand.

After the crowd had its picture "took," the games and races were pulled off. Prizes were won by Miss Comfort, Mrs. Herbert Ellis, Miss Left, Dorothy Marsden, Mr. Brooks, Mr. Dodson, J. F. Shuford, Lester Presley, Waste Mead, Wilfred Mortimer.

Miss Ella Roy was voted the most popular lady present, the prize being a handsome letter file.

We hope that the deaf people who visit the Exposition in San Francisco will not be far-sighted, and see that their ticket permits a stop over in Los Angeles, then we will have another picnic, only it will be a greater one. So here's hoping to see you in 1915, dear reader.

LEON A. FISK.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday morning, at 10:30 o'clock.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P. M.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 2525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P. M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A. M.

Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A. M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 3:00 P. M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday, 4:15 P. M.

Clere Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P. M.

Southern Diocese.

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, W. 1426 Lanvale St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:00 P. M.

Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and I Sts., N. E. Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A. M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P. M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 9:30 A. M. Miss Robina Tillingham, Parish Visitor. Services every Sunday, 3 P. M. Mr. Roma Fortuna, Lay-Reader.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Galine Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

PARISH OF TRINITY CHURCH, BOSTON, SUMMER, 1914.

During July services at the Home in Everett at 10:30 A. M. The fourth Sunday Holy Communion.

During August services discontinued during alterations at the Parish House, which is closed.

September 8th, service at Portsmouth, N. H., of which further notice will be given.

September 13th, services begin again at Trinity Parish House, D. V.

O. H. HARRIS, Minister.

E. W. FRANKS, Lay-Reader.

A. S. TUTT, Lay-Reader.

25th YEAR

THE LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS

GIVES ITS

Annual Outing and Games

AT

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

ON

Saturday, August 1, 1914

Gates open at 1 P. M.

Games begin at 2:30 P. M.

MUSIC BY PROF. B. HILGEMAN

TICKETS.

25 CENTS

RELAY RACE OF ONE MILE—(Four men on each team) Prize will be a Silver Cup. Entrance fee, \$3.00 per team.

ONE HUNDRED YARDS DASH—Medals to first and second. Entrance fee, 25 cents.

THREE-MILE RUN—Medals to first and second. Entrance fee, 25 cents.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP—Medals to first and second. Entrance fee, 25 cents.

ONE-MILE RUN—(School Boys)—Medal to winner. Entrance fee, 15 cents.

HALF MILE RUN—(School Boys)—Medal to winner. Entrance fee, 15 cents.

NOTE—Teams intending to compete in the Relay and other races will do well to send in their entries as soon as possible. Members of Relay teams admitted to the Park free if entries are paid for before July 15th. School boys in sending in entries should give age and the school they attend. Send all entries to Anthony Capelli, Chairman, School for the Deaf, Station M, N. Y. City.

COMMITTEE—A. Capelli (Chairman), Max Miller, H. C. Kohlman,

"GREATEST OF ALL"

THIRD

ANNUAL

PICNIC AND GAMES

under the auspices of the

Clark Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Association

to be held at

ULMER PARK, (ATHLETIC FIELD,) BROOKLYN

Saturday afternoon and evening, August 15, '14

Tickets - 25 Cents

MUSIC BY PROFESSOR SWEYD

Baseball game between All Stars and Hudson Guild starts at 2 P. M. for a loving cup. The following events are open to all athletes, except the CLARKS Entrance fee for each is 15 cents. Prizes—Gold medal to first and silver medal to second in each event:

220 YARDS DASH THREE-QUARTER MILE RUN

TWO AND HALF MILE RUN

This event is open to ALL the athletes. Prizes—Gold medal to first, silver medal to second, and bronze medal to third. Entrance fee is 25 cents.

12 LB. SHOT PUT

Handsome prizes will be awarded to the winners, seconds and thirds in the following events. No entrance fee will be charged: Married Men's 100 Yards Dash, Men's Horse Saddle Race, Ladies' Ball Throwing, and Ladies' Hopping Race.

TUG-OF-WAR (a team of six men)—Entrance fee of each team is \$1.00. Silk Banner with gold braided letters and gold plated edge awarded to winner.

All entries should be sent to Ludwig Fischer, 333 Second Avenue, New York, on or before August 15th.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS.

WILLIAM GREENBAUM, Chairman

ISIDORE BLUMENTHAL

LOUIS BLUMENTHAL

LEOPOLD BRESLAUER

LUDWIG FISCHER

WOLF SCHULMAN

JOE ZEISS

BONDS FOR INVESTMENT.

The fundamental principles governing sound investment are safety of principal, income return, marketability and distribution of risk. The wise investor divides his funds among issues varied in character and location.

We shall be glad to mail, on request, a selected list of municipal, railroad, public utility and industrial bonds, offering investments in various parts of the United States and Canada.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

18 WEST 107TH STREET

NEW YORK CITY

CORRESPONDENT

OF LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY

OF BOSTON, MASS.

(The Oldest "Old Line" Co. in the U. S.)

MAKES ABSOLUTELY NO DISCRIMINATION AGAINST DEAF-MUTES IN ANY WAY WHATSOEVER.

ALL POLICIES PARTICIPATE IN ANNUAL DIVIDENDS AND HAVE INCREASING CASH SURRENDER VALUES, ETC.

A Life-Insurance premium is NOT expense, and you are not paying something for nothing. You are SAVING MONEY, and Insurance is taking care of it for you. We make no special plea; this is business done in a business-like manner. Each one pays his share, and does so, because it is for his interest to do so. Think it over!

INSURE NOW BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE! IN YEARS TO COME, YOU OR YOUR LOVED ONES WILL BE THANKFUL!

For sample policy and full information write or see our Sole Eastern Special Agent for deaf-mutes.

MARCUS L. KENNER

200 WEST 11TH STREET

New York

NEW JERSEY.

Tenth Bi-Annual Convention of the N. J. Association of the Deaf.

TRINITY CHURCH, PARISH HOUSE, RECTOR STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

Labor Day, September 7.

Morning session at 10 A. M.

Afternoon session at 1:30 P. M.

Programme announced at opening of Convention.

Re-organization and Broadening of the Association's usefulness is the paramount issue.

Members will please pay dues early, receive badges, and be eligible to vote at business meeting.

As it is impossible to reach all members because of change of addresses, readers of this announcement will please spread the report.

Visitors cordially invited to attend.

Hall is two minutes' walk from Hudson and Manhattan Station. Bloomfield, Paterson & Central cars run from Pennsylvania Railroad, Market Street Station to Rector Street.

I. R. BOWKER, President.

D. SIMMONS, Secretary,

123 Irving Street,

RAHWAY, N. J.

"The Last But Not The Least."

WATCH THIS SPACE

FOR

Brooklyn Division,

No. 23 N. F. S. D.

PICNIC AND GAMES

—AT—

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

ON

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, August 29, 1914

MUSIC BY PROF. VAN BAAR

COMMITTEE:

Harry Leibsohn, Chairman

A. J. McLaron, Max M. Lubin

John Bohman, Jacob Landau

Herman Plapinger, A. C. Berg

TICKETS. 25 CENTS

Directions—Take "West End" Elevated Line from the Manhattan Terminal of Brooklyn Bridge and get off at Ulmer Park, and walk about one block.

THIRD ANNUAL OUTING & PICNIC

under the Auspices of the

Guild of St. Matthews

Lutheran for the

Deaf

—AT—

CLINTON PARK CASINO

Creek Street and Maspeth Avenue, Maspeth, L. I.

Saturday Afternoon, August 8th, 1914

Admission, 15 cents

New Games. Handsome Prizes.

A handsome American flag will be given to the Society having the largest number of members at this picnic.

Committee of Arrangements—J. Lykes, Chairman, Miss Prims, Miss Ruge and Schaeckenberg, Mrs. Bentley, Messrs. Kadigheim and A. Berg.

Direction—Take Grand Street car from Williamsburgh Bridge, or Flushing car from Brooklyn Bridge, and get off at Creek Street and walk three blocks north.

Authority of "Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf."

BULLETIN

OF THE

Hebrew Congregation

of the Deaf

SERVICES at Temple Emanu-El, 5th Avenue, corner 43d Street, every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock.

Socials at Y. M. H. A. Building, Corner Lexington Avenue and 92d Street, every Tuesday evening, except where indicated below, mostly free.

"Brooklyn Branch Services" are held at Temple, Putnam Ave. between Reid & Stuyvesant Aves., every Friday evening, 8:15 P. M.

For those who are not members of the P. S. A. D., the Hotel rates are as follows:

Seventh Avenue (European Plan)—Single room, \$1.50; Single room, (6 persons), \$1.25 each. At this hotel club breakfasts can be had at 30 to 75 cents.

Colonial Annex Hotel.—Rooms \$1.00 up.